

*Mrs. Kate A. McManis*

To Mrs. BELLE HAYS.

# Charming Collection

COMPOSED FOR *of* MUSIC  
PIANO

BY

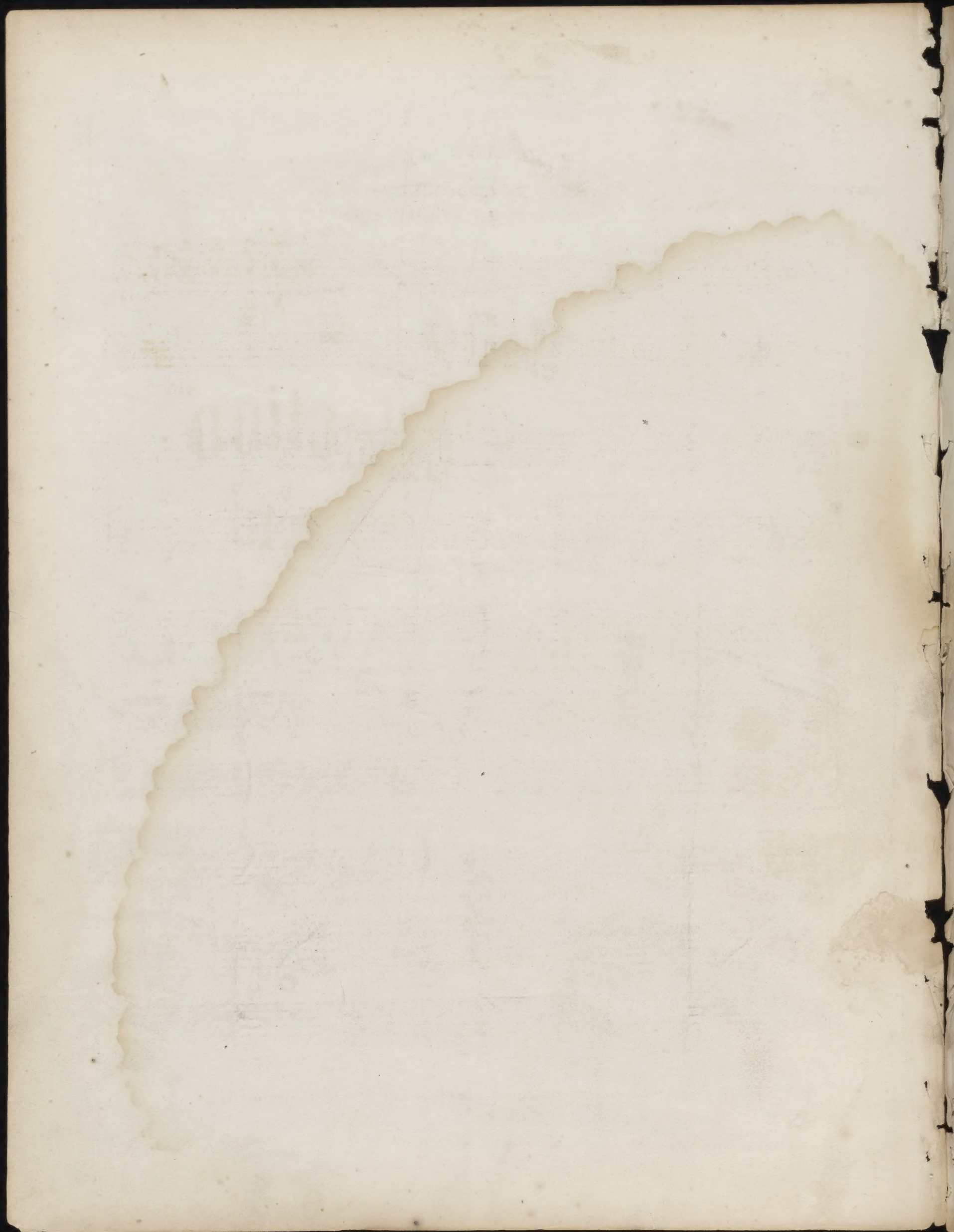
## WILL S. HAYS

1. THE UNION FOREVER.....	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	2. BLUE EYED BONNIE BELLE.....	3
3. LONE GRAVE BY THE SEA.....	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	4. DEAR ONES AT HOME.....	3
5. WILL YOU REMEMBER ME.....	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	6. RAY OF LOVE, POLKA.....	3
7. NIGGER WILL BE NIGGER.....	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	8. UN RAYON D'AMOUR.....	3
9. LET US HAVE PEACE.....	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	10. CANARY BIRD.....	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
11. THE REFUGEE.....	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	12. ANNIE LEE.....	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
13. OUR BOYS HAVE ALL COME HOME.....	3 $\frac{1}{2}$		

→ LOUISVILLE, KY. ←

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# THE WANDERING REFUGEE

Composed by Will. S. Hays.

1. Fare...well mother home and friends , We may never meet a--  
 2. Fare...well sunny southern home, Home I always lov'd so

...gain; Soon 'mid strangers I must roam, Oh! the  
 true; Oft' , will tear-drops dim mine eyes When my

Entered according to Act of Congress 1885 by Louis Tripp, Louisville Ky.

609.4.



part.....ing gives me pain, Tho' I wander far a...  
 mem'.....ry flies to you, But the happy scenes of

...way, Lone...ly o'er life's stormy sea; Who will shed one gentle  
 yore, I a...las will never see; I'll be roaming far a...

tear, For a wand'ring refu... gee.  
 way, A lonely wand'ring refu... gee:

Who will shed one gentle tear, For a wand'ring refu... gee.  
 I'll be roaming far a... way A lonely wand'ring refu... gee.



## CHORUS.

1st & 2d Treble.

1st & 2d Bass.

*ritard*

Mother, oh! farewell! I must go, I'll think of thee, Oh!..... Mother I must leave thee

*ritard*

now, I'm a wand'ring refugee.

*ritard*

Additional verses by Dr. W. B. Woods. Inscribed to the Memory of the Lamented Ex. Gov. Allen.

Farewell, faithful, gallant BRAVES,  
 Severed now our pathway lies.  
 You perhaps may soon forget,  
 Cheer'd by Home and kindred skies;  
 But a sadder fate is mine,  
 And I bow to its decree.  
 I must be in foreign climes,  
 A weeping, wand'ring, refugee?

Farewell, all that made life dear,  
 Noble, generous, SOUTHERN HOME!  
 Oh! how wildly throbs my heart;  
 As away from thee I roam;  
 Hearts may break, but still beat on.  
 Mine tho' broken, throbs for thee.  
 Who will pity with a tear,  
 A weeping wand'ring refugee?



